

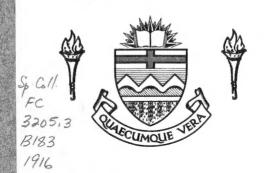
OLD FORT GARRY GATE WINNIPEG

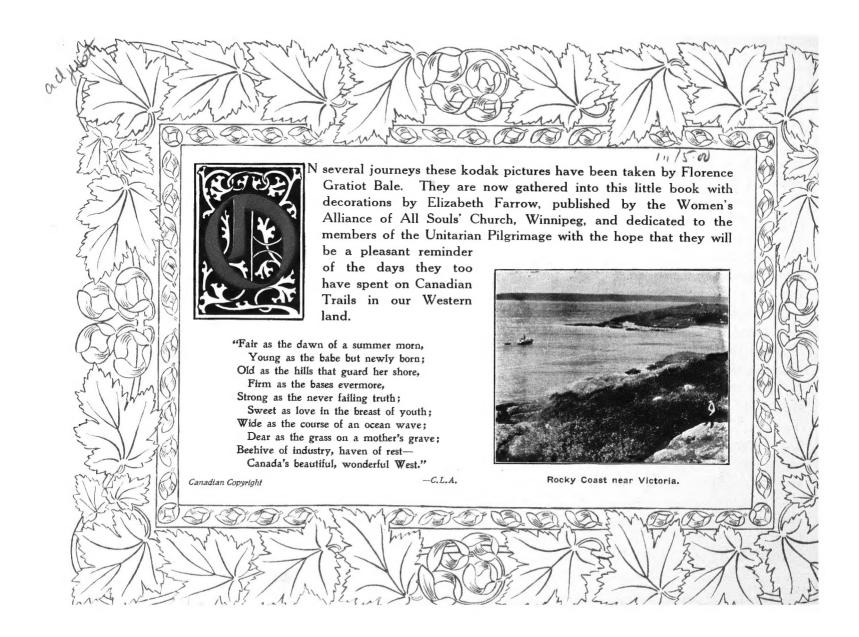
The Pilgrim's Trail

(THROUGH THE CANADIAN WEST)

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The Pilgrim's Trail

THROUGH THE CANADIAN WEST



OVER the trail that follows very closely the Indian pathway which was beaten out by the red man long before the great Transcontinental

C. P. R. curved its steel rails over prairie and valley, the Unitarian pilgrims will pass on their journey to the sunset lands of the Pacific Coast.

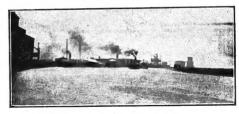
As their route from the East skirts Lake Superior and Thunder Bay, a great rocky formation, resembling a reclining figure, seems to guard the

Bay. Its geographical name is Thunder Cape, but it is generally known by the title the Ojibway legend gives it, "The Sleeping Giant," and with right royal dignity, when clothed in the crimson of the setting sun, he guards the port of entry to the Canadian northwest.

Port Arthur and Fort William,

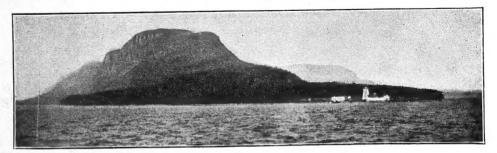


The Sleeping Glant, Thunder Bay, Ontario.

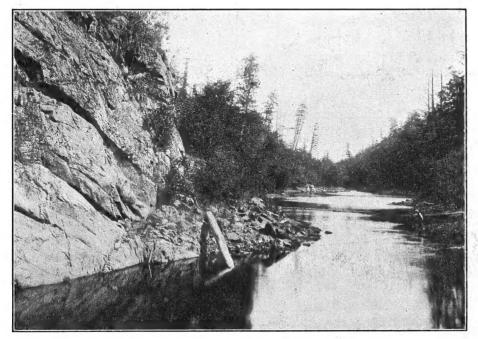


Harbor, Fort William, Ontario

Ontario's twin cities, are on the Bay and the Kaministiquia river. These are the first commercial centres of the West that the pilgrims are introduced to. From the harbor of Fort William the boats start for the East, !aden with the grain that is stored in vast elevators



The Feet of the Giant, forming Thunder Cape.



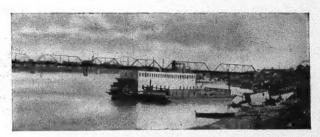
Near to Nature's Heart, Lake of the Woods, Ont.

by the Hudson's Bay Company, having been in their possession since they were granted their famous charter of 1670. The forks of the Assiniboine and Red rivers of the North are also in this vicinity and the early French traders built Fort Rouge on the spot where La Verendrye prophesied a great city would some day be established.

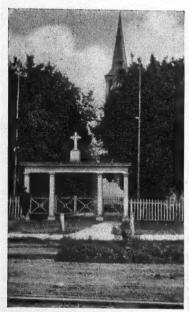
on every side of the harbor; some of them are the largest in the world.

A day's journey over rough and picturesque scenery and you suddenly come upon a city. It rises so abruptly from the plain that you are amazed when you are told that you are in Winnipeg, wonderful Winnipeg, the "Queen of the Prairies". No other metropolis on the continent has sprung from an obscure Hudson's Bay trading post to an important commercial centre within the span of one generation.

Just off the business thoroughfare you will find the old gate of that early fort, tenderly cared for in a park of its own, which was given to the city



Red River at Winnipeg, Manitoba, with Bridge to St. Boniface



Old St. Boniface Cathedral.

A bridge crosses the Red to St. Boniface and you can see the "Turrets Twain," now a vast cathedral, rise from the banks of the river, recalling to you Whittier's song of the Red River Voyageur:



The Churchyard.

"The bells of the Roman mission
That call from their turrets twain
To the boatman on the river
To the hunter on the plain.

The voyageur smiles as he listens To the sound that grows apace; Well he knows the vesper ringing Of the bells of St. Boniface." In the old Cemetery around the the cathedral are the graves of the early settlers, but none are as historic as the grave of Louis Riel, the French-Canadian half breed who led a rebellion



Grave of Louis Riel.

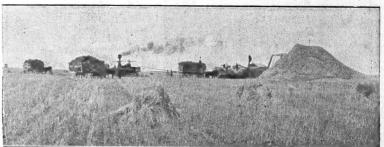


The Pioneers' Best Friends.

much as the ones of their own faith. The oldest is the "Icelandic" at the corner of Sherbrooke street and Sargent avenue, and at the corner of Westminster avenue and Furby street "All Souls" welcomes the Pilgrimage—not as strange wayfarers—but as friends and comrades.

against the English government in 1870. After his second rebellion in 1885, he was condemned as a traitor and executed by the Dominion government. By its special permission, his body was allowed to rest in the consecrated ground of the cathedral churchyard of his native village.

Among the many beautiful churches and cathedrals in different parts of the city, none will interest the Pilgrims as





The Western Harvest, Saskatchewan.



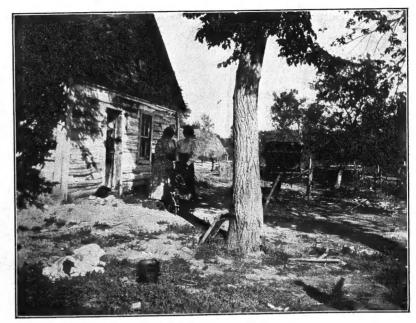
In the Clearing, Alberta.

out to pasture, and more up-to-date methods now prepare the wheat for the market. Nearing the Indian reservations, you will see many Indian homes. Very rapidly they are leaving their tepees and gorgeous apparel for the cottages and less picturesque dress of the white man, but the love of color is not lost in the transision. The young girl in the picture wore a wonderful garb of blue and orange cotton print, string after string of

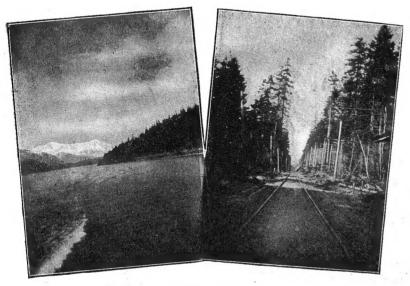
The wealth of Canada comes from the soil, and Winnipeg is the distributing point for the greatest wheat country in the world. It is a vast repository for manufactured products and the two thousand miles west of it, and even to the remote parts of the Northwest receive their consignments over the lines of the C. P. R., G. T. P. and C. N. R.

On to the West—crossing the prairies and past the fields of grain that spread out before you like a carpet of gold. The harvest will be on, and

the old standby of the pioneers the faithful oxen, has been turned



From Tepee to Civilization.



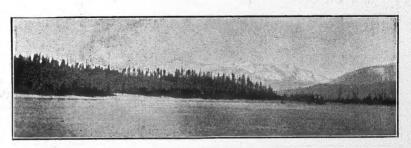
By Lake and Rail in British Columbia.

and mystery that only mountains possess. With their lakes and glaciers, they close about you until you are encompassed by them and they never entirely leave you, even when your trail enters the city of Vancouver with its big Trees, Inlets and Bays, their glistening peaks are in the distance across the Gulf of

priceless Elk's teeth were woven into a necklace, and worn about her throat; a belt of beads and mocassins completed this composite costume, which blended the fashion of the girls of the nearby town with that of the dusky daughter of an Indian brave.

From Winnipeg to the West is a stretch of fifteen hundred miles of prairie, broken only by a few hills and wooded knolls—so when you reach Calgary your tired eyes gladly rest on the jagged horizon line to the west of the city.

This long line of foothills herald the approach of the mountains, "The Eternal Tents of Snow," call you from their battlements with the lure



Emerald Lake, B.C.



Bin Trees

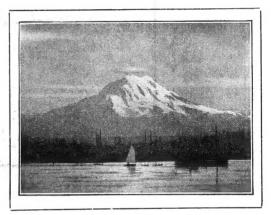
BIG Trees.

Georgia to beautiful Victoria and the Rocky Sea Coast of Vancouver Island.

Down the coast to the South with the Cascade Range always in sight, its beauty culminating in Mt. Rainier at Tacoma, Washingtonpast the coast of Oregon and California—to the end of your pilgrimage, where the Bay of San Francisco with its "Golden Gate" glimmers and ripples in California sunshine to welcome-The Unitarian Pilgrims from the East.



Big Trees and a Glimpse of English Bay, Vancouver.



Mt. Rainier, Tacoma Harbor.

-F.G.B.





